WHOLE NO. 61.

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THE BONAPARTE FAMILY. The Line of Succession.

We have published the Senatus consultum adopted by the French Senate, reestablishing the Imperial dynasty, by which Louis Napoleon is declared Emperor, under the name of Napoleon the Third, and the Imperial dignity is made hereditary in the direct and legitimate descendants of the new Emperor. In other words the Napoleon dynasty is resto-

Louis Napoleon being in the forty-fifth year of his age, and still unmarried, the articles establishing the Empire, provide for his successor, by declaring that if he has no male heir, he may adopt the legitimate children and descendants in the male line of the brothers of the Emperor quire as to the living male members of he deliberately shouldered his block and the Bonapartes, who may hereafter be entitled to the throne of France. The right of adoption being vested in Louis Napoleon, we cannot of course say which of his relatives he may choose to adopt or exclude from the right of succession but the entire list of surviving male Bonapartes, although not very numerous, is more so than that of the Bourbons.

In the new work entitled "the Napole on Dynasty; or, the History of the Bona-parte Family by the Berkley, Men," we find elaborate geneological statements. and a list of surviving members of the Bonaparte family, from which we make up the following: Joseph Bonaparte, the older brother of

Napoleon, had no son, but two daughters, one of whom married her cousin. Charles Lucien, Prince of Canino. The surviving sons of Lucien, second

brother of Napoleon, are-

1. Charles Lucien. Prince of Canino. born at Paris, May 24.h, 1803. He was President of the Constituent Assembly of the Roman Republic in 184). For a number of years he resided in this country, and is author of a great work on ornithology. In 1822 he married his cousin Charlotte, daughter of Joseph Bonaparte, by whom he has eight childrenthree sons and five daughters. The family reside in Italy.

2. Louis Lucien, son of Lucien, and brother of the Prince of Canino, was born January 4, 1813.

3. Pierre Napoleon, another son of Lucien, born September 12, 1815. He was a member of the late National Assembly moirs of the Dutchess Abrontes. of the French Republic. The sons of Charles Lucien, Prince of

Canino are-1. Joseph Lucien, born February,

1824. 2. Lucien Louis, born November. 1828.

Napoleon Gregorie, born February 3. 1830.

Of the family of Louis, the third brother of Napoleon, the new Emperor, Louis Napoleon is the only survivor.

Jerome, the only surviving brother of Napoleon, and the late President of the French Senate, is now 68 years of age .-He was born November 15, 1784 .-While an officer in the French Navy, and on a visit to the United States, in December, 1803, he was married to Elizabeth Patterson, daughter of a wealthy merchant in Baltimore. This marriage was annulled by a decree of the Emperor Napoleon, in April, 1805. Their son by this marriage, Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, was born in England, in 1804, and now resides in Baltimore. He inherited a large estate from his grandfather Patterson, and married a Baltimore lady, by rival. whom he has two sons, one of whom, Napoleon Jerome, lately graduated at holes within half an inch of each other, west Point, is now a Lieutenant in the and told him he must pay a fine of one U. S. Army. These American Bonapartes, father and son, are gentlemen of modest deportment, and void of ambition on account of their family pretensions .-But it would not be surprising if future events should call the young Lieutenant to the other side of the Atlantic, to take his share in the rising fortunes of the fa-

Since her divorce was proclaimed by the Imperial Government of France, and ed Paddy; and getting the cloth into his subsequently obtained by her from the hands, he tore the two small holes into Legislature of Maryland, Mr. Jerome Na- one and exclaimed, "by the hill of Howth poleon Bonaparte's mother—Elizabeth Patterson—has lived an unmarried life. residing with her friends in Maryland, in the enjoyment of opulence and the society of a refined and intellectual circle.

mily.

Jerome, the elder, after the divorce. married the daughter of the King of Wurtemburg, by whom he had two sons and one daughter. Of the former, one sur. vives, namely, Napoleon Joseph, born at Trieste, September 9, 1822. He was a member of the late National Assembly of the French Republic.

The male heirs to the throne of France, after Louis Napoleon, it appears therefore, from the foregoing, are

1. Charles Lucien, Prince of Canino aged 40 years.

3. Pierre Napoleon, brother, aged 37 CARRIER'S ADDRESS.

4. Joseph Lucien, son of Charles Lucien, aged 28 years. 5. Lucien Louis, brother, aged 24 His honest wishes to express,

6. Napoleon Gregorie, brother, aged 13 years. 7. Napoleon Joseph, son of Jerome,

aged 30 years.

To the above may possibly be added the Baltimore Bonapartes, if Louis Napoleon and the French Senate should restore them to their rights of which they were deprived, through their mother, by an unjust decree of the Emperor Napoleon.

CIVILITY TO STRANGERS .- A YOUNG man

was seen to enter church in time of service-he paused at the entrance and the congregation stared-he advanced a few steps and deliberately surveyed the whole assembly, commencing a slow march up Hath filled our breasts for those awa ed-the audience were too busy for civility—he wheeled and in the same manner By coffin, shroud, and damp earth pressed, performed a march, stepping to Roslin Castle, or the dead march of Saul, and disappeared. A few minutes after, he reentered with a large block upon his shoulder, as heavy as he could well stagger under; his countenance was immovable, Whose precepts only spoke of truthagain the good people stared and half rose from their seats with their books in their hands. At length he placed the block in the very centre of the principal passage and seated himself upon it. Then for the first time the reproach was felt, and every Who sported on last New Year's day, pew door in the house flung open. But Like some fair flower, too frail and fine, no, the stranger was a gentleman-he came not there for disturbance-he moved Napoleon the First. Under these cir- not, but preserved the utmost decorum cumstances, it becomes interesting to in- until the services were concluded, when And blooms in fairer worlds on high. to the same step, bore it off and replaced it where he found it. That congregation At Hymen's altar too did seek is now the most attentive and polite to To pledge their vows to those they loved,

> FEMALE HEROISM .- " One day," said And we a faithful record gave, Massena, "being at Buezenden, I perceiv- Though some now slumber in the grave. ed a young soldier belonging to the light artillery, whose horse had just been wounded by a lance. The young man who appeared quite a child, defended himselfdesperately, as several bodies of the enemy lyng around him could testify. I despatched an officer with some men to his assist. And nuptial love and social mirth ance, but they arrived too late. Although Will roses strew upon their hearth. this action had taken place on the borders of the wood and in front of the bridge, this artilleryman had alone withstood the attack of a small troop of Cossacks and Bavarians whom the officer and men I had despatched put to flight. His boby was Murder his peace-his sleep molest, covered with wounds, inflicted by short | And vain he strives in misery lances and swords. There were at least thirty. And do you know madame, what the young man was ?" said Massena turn-

> man, too, although she was so covered with blood that it was difficult to judge her And, patrons, dear, we leave to you beauty. She had tollowed her lover to the army. The latter was a captain of artillery; she never left him; and when Does not demand our next fond care? he was killed, defended like a lioness the remains of him she loved. She was a na- Our country, then, we are proud to say, ive of Paris, her name was Louise Belletz Sall holds her undisputed swayand she was the daughter of a fringe Her flag, on every sea unfurled, maker in the Rue de Pitt Lion."- Me-

> buys two glasses of ale a day, costing at least five cents each, it amounts in a year to thirty-six dollars and fifty cents. If he For equal rights and equal lawssmokes a cigar after each meal, costing Our prospects bright'ning every hour, time to thirty-two dollars and eighty-five cents. His chewing tobacco, in the mean-time, will cost him, if he uses a five-cent And mocks and braves him every day. plug in two days, nine dollars and fifteen ents. These three little extravagances, will amount in a year to seventy-eight dollars and forty-five cents; or enough to buy, at the average prices, five barrels of flour, twelve bushels of corn meal, one hundred pounds of butter, four hundred Thy name can quell the Spaniards fierce eef, ten cords of wood and a newspaper. Think of this, and then wonder no longer that you never grow rich, and perhaps We long have fought beneath that flag, comforts of life.

> REDUCING THE FINE .- An Irish weaver | And raised with Pierce a common name just imported from the green Isle, took to his employer at Kilmarnock, the other day the first cloth he has woven since his ar

His employer detected in the cloth two shilling for each hole.

"And plaze," returned Pat, "is by the the number of the holes, or the size of them that ve put the fine on us?"

"By the number of holes, to be su e. "And a big hole and a small one is the same price ?' "Yes, a shilling for every hole, whether

big or little." "Then give howld of the piece," repli

that saves me a shilling anyhow !"

To MAKE HENS LAY .- The South Carolinian says, a neighbor states that hog's lard is the best thing he can find to mix in the dough he gives his hens. He says that one cut of this fat, as large as a walnut, will set a hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up from setting, and that by feeding them with it occasionally, his hens continue laving through the whole winter. It is easy tried, at all

eyes makes the sense of hard more any closed eyes that are seen 2. Louis Lucien, brother, aged 40 four churches on Sundays.

PATRONS ! the Carrier comes once more, To leave his tribute at each door-For your long life and happiness; And hopes you'll think it only civil To give his dues unto the D***1.

Comes Alarsburg

Through rain and snow, through frost and

Oft has he come with wearied feet, To bring you news from every way-And now again on New Year's day He gains once more your welcome door And leaves again one tribute more.

And now for news! Since last we met On New Year's day, what deep regret Hath filled our breasts for those away, Have calmly laid them down to rest,

Perhaps some arm-chair, empty now, Recalls the sire with hoary brow, Whose wisdom guided us in youth-Now silent lies within that room Of dreary solitude-the Tomb.

And some bright infant, fair and gay, In this cold world to bloom and shine, Closed its bright eye as flowers die.

And maidens fair, with blushing cheek, With every trace of doubt removed.

And some young maidens, too, doth dream Visions more bright than real'ty seem, That ere another year has sped, They will be wooed-perchance, be wed,

And some false swain who broke his troth And left his lady nothing loth. Now finds the ghost of former rest To still the qualms of perjury.

Now we have told, nor long have tarried Of who were dead and who were married-"Yes, a woman, and a handsome wo- Who have proved false, and who proved spoke of Mike Johnson's feats with rap- his courage, so bold and yet tranguil was

To say if our own land so fair

Commands the homage of the world; And like a beacon guides the way How to ALWAYS BE POOR .- If a man To freedom's glorious light of day.

> We battled long in freedom's cause, Though Fillmore holds the reins of power,

But in this gloom a mighty star Rises to east dark stains afar-Star of the North! lo, every eye Watches thy dawning in the sky! bounds of pork, two hundred pounds of Though patriot's watchword, Franklin Pierce!

> Our patrons, too, would never lag, But foremost in the ranks they came, Above what English gold could gain, Or Free-Soil voters ere could stain.

> The New Year comes, good patrons, all, May joy and mirth fill every hall-May peace and plenty crown your days, And mirth and music join their lays To bless you more than words can tell. Till next year, patrons, all farewell!

From Southern and South Western Seenes. THE DUEL IN THE DARK. A True Incident in the History of

Every traveler who has descended the years, must remember Vicksburg, so sin- might be considered as expressing far ble sound, as of suppressed breathing in shelving declevity of the high rolling hills, sassin. As he passed through the streets, viously left; and then he knew that his with its houses scattered in groups on he was astonished to witness the coldness foe was trying the same stra agem. The the terraces. Every reader of American manifested by his old acquaintances and ruse was repeated thrice with a like re newspapers during any one of the last professed friends, while the great mass of sult. At length Thomas concluded twenty-five years, must remember Vicks- people seemed to regard him with ineflible stand perfectl, still and await Johnson' bury, so rich has been the fund of mate- contempt. "Yankee white-liver." "boas- approach. Motionless, now himself, and rial it has supplied for the circulating li- ter," "poltroon," were the sounds most all ear, soon he could distinguish a sofbraries of "horrible murders," duels, af- frequently rung in his ears, especially rustling noise, like the dropping of frays and executions, by all sorts of sum-mary process. The public will not likely soon forget the hanging of the gamblers. The matter grew still worse. About a At last, when the sound appeared withblood of human hearts.

tles, that prove nothing beyond the wil- silence. ful wickedness of the respective combatants. But we will select for the sake of its mournful moral alone, a solitary tragedy, which was briefly chronicled by the press of the day, and then faded from the recollection of all, save one, from the recollection of all, save one, from the recollection of all, save one, from the moral alone, a solitary tragedy.

Silence.

After this, clients deserted his office, and gentlemen refused to recognize him or return his salutes in the thoroughfares of business, or during his morning strolls over the hills. Had his touch been contagion, or his breath pestilence, he could door and entered. The spectacle was of the widowed beauty.

Silent as the tomb. The duel at midnight had ended; but how? They were appalled at the terrible question.

Waiting some minutes, and hearing nothing more, Colonel Morton and the stranger prepared a light, unlocked the door and entered. The spectacle was of the widowed beauty. years after the date of the catastrophe.

cently married a beautiful, accomplished as the place was thronged with spectawoman, who had renounced wealthy pa- tors. rents for his sake, and hence was anxious to better his fortune in as little a time as son, "did I not tell you that I would no and her babe; but we shall not try to dow, severely.

This consideration determined cowhide you every week, until I whip the ma and her babe; but we shall not try to dow, severely.

Yes m, answered the favored suitor, the legal adventurer to locate- at Vicks- courage of a man and a gentleman into paint the scene. A week subsequently, burg, then considered through the west as your yankee hide ?" the paradise of the bar.

on the choice of his position. His bland At the instant his lips were livid, and son. demeanor, studious habits, and more than clenched between his teeth till the blood all, his eloquence in debate, won him ran. His eyes were red as a mad dog's, patronage, and he rose, almost at a single and the muscles of his face quivered; but he said, from Texas, and then traveling for the approaching ceremony, asked the bound to the first place in his profession. his body seemed to have the rigidity of through Mississippi, and was the bravest widow. He was employed in all the land suits, marble. and in most of the still more numerouse and equally lucrative cases of homicide, after his advent, he had cleared the round the fiend which lurks at different depths, cans. sum of thirty thousand dollars. Let no in all human nature. skeptical disciple of Lord Coke deem this statement incredible. S.S. Prentiss, now you not fight?" asked the duelist, someof New Orleans, realized, cash in hand, what struck, in spite of his thorough desspeech in Vicksburg.

During his career thus far, young Thomas was remarkable in one respect, he never went armed, and, although, in the fierce and fiery altercations of the forum, he necessarily made some enemies, no attack had hitherto been ventured upon his person. The athletecism of his noble form, and the look of invincible determination in his keen blue eyes, had Mike Johnson. doubtless warned the desperadoes that termed, could hit as hard blows in the lawer in a louder tone. court yard as he did in the court itself .peacable attorney was even insulted .-Alas! this Halycon period was doomed to a change alike sudden and terrible.

son, whose matchless powers inspired quailed. universal fear. He had slain half a dozen foes on the "public field of honor," turous enthusiasm. But all good men, his bearing. when the "brave wretch" passed, turn- "Who are you?" inquired the duelist,

ed pale and were silent.
At the May term of the District Court, 1829, the Grand Jury, mustering extraordinary courage, returned a true bill tability ?" against Johnson for the murder of Win. cumstances of peculiar aggravation .- forward, he whispered something in John-Thomas was retained by a friend of the son's ear, audible to him alone. deceased to aid in the prosecution, and, "I am satisfied," said the duelist notwithstanding the earnest advice of his aload, and trembling perceptibly. " Co- cate his cause, Fanny?" well wishers to the contrary, appeared on lonel Morton, will you serve as my the trial of the cause-one of the most friend ?" exciting ever argued at the bar of Vicks- The individual last addressed gave his the color of his money, and don't know flesh and blood can't stand your going burg. On the last evening of the session, assent. after adjournment, Thomas rushed into the presence of his wife with looks of room to arrange preliminaries," remarked such evident agitation as to fill ber soul the stranger; and the principals and sewith overpowring alarm.

heaven, what has happened?" she cried, by the thick crowding events of the last as pale as a corpse, and shaking like a hour. leaf in the wind.

"Nothing," answered the husband, mg, the two seconds on the outside. of the intelligence, "Nothing, only the The principals were placed in opposite murderer, Mike Johnson, after his acquit- corners of the room, which was twenty tal, grossly insulted me in the court yard, feet square, and each was armed with a and I knocked him down."

" And he challenged you to fight him with pistols?" almost shrieked the wite, Black, pitchy clouds enveloped the sky, anticipating the rest, with the quickness and a light, sifting mist rendered the of woman's keen common sense. "It is even so," replied the young

lawyer mournfully. "Oh! say that you will not meet him

Oh, swear that you will not turn duelist in this Sodom of the South," implored the wife, throwing her arms around his neck, and sobbing like a child on his bosom.

" There, do not weep now. I will not turn duelist, dear Emma, although I much fear that the consequences will be my ruin."

"God will protect you from the bold man."

generally denounced as a coward-a own busy heart. Presently, however, Mississippi within the last twenty-five word, which at that day, and even now, there crept into his ear a scarcely audi gular in its situation for a town, on the deeper scorn than either robber or as- the corner of the room which he had pre-

and steam doctors. In fine, every body week afterwards, Johnson met his victim in about three feet of the lawyer's posiknows that the place has been noted since in the public square, present in about three leet of the lawyer's positis earliest seatherment, for the belligerent pistol at his heart with one hand, and with his knife, aimed in the dark air Philosophers say that shutting the yes makes the sense that shutting the which may be asserted with increal truths and the moment deeds which has sense at the moment was altogether out sparks of fire rolled at the fierce colliswhich may be asserted with the of the question, for the slightest motion, and fell expiring to the floor. would have been the signal for immediate It is not our purpose, however, to death. He thought of Emma and her without the door heard the sharp ringing have no right to employ it. Retire, and

Two N to Slad see as win T + Sin Va we

never forget. The wife of the murdered ded lawyer was in a state of mind bor- dreadfully, and above it stood the erect mained five minutes longer, my eyes hero wept at the sad reminiscence twenty dering on insanity, and yet all the while form of the lawyer Thomas, unburt, not a would have betrayed my admiration .he concealed the mental torture from his cut on his skin, or a rent in his clothing, What a pity he has a will of his own." In the year 1827, a young lawyer, affectionate wife. One evening, in a but weeping as if his heart were broken. The next person who entered after a (whom we shall call John Thomas, to more than common bitter and gloomy He started back as the flashing light long interval, was the favored suitor. He avoid harrowing the memory of some re- mood, as he walked through the public lative or friend who might chance to skim square, he was again accosted by Mike dead at his feet, exclaimed in accents of crying sin of his appearance was his unover these columns,,) emigrated from Johnson, with his cocked pistol in one Worcester; in Massachusetts, to the State band and uplifted cowhide in the other.— shall I endure to meet my dear Emma proud of his burning shame, for he wors of Mississippi. He was poor, had re-

"I am not a coward, retorted Thomas In a very short time the new lawyer in a hollow tone, so unearthly fierce and assassin was not known, but supposed to had ample reason to congratulate himself wild, that it caused every hearer to start. be a younger brother of the duelist John-

so that in the brief period of two years the terrible tokens of the fiend aroused- was drunk with the blood of the Mexi-

"If you are not a coward, why will dozen murders.

"I will fight if you wish it," was the loud ringing answer.

the lawyer addressing the spectators.

"Will no one in such a mass of genethe "Yankee orator," as he was generally rous men, be my second ?" repeated the

"I will," said a shrill, trumpet like However, this may be, two years elapsed, voice, in the outskirts of the crowd, and a years too, of eminent success before the tall, commanding form, with bravery written on his brow, and the eagle's eye twenty-five, concluding a series of direc. said the lady bursting into tears. 'Send beneath it, made his way to the centre tions to her confidential waiting maid, 'if him up here, Fanny.' of the scene of contention, and stood close Mr. Thomas Tompkins calls, you may There resided at that time in the town fronting Johnson, with a smiling glance, show him up.' before which the latter for an instant 'The red haired one?' asked the waita notorious duelist by the name of John- before which the latter for an instant

The question, "who is he?" circulated among the lookers on, but no one could burn hair. Show him up immediately. and as many in private encounters. All answer; no one had ever seen him before, the members of the "bloody fancy club," and yet everybody would have sworn to not at home.'

recovering his presence of mind. "A stranger from Texas."

" But who will vouch for your respec-

Lee, an inoffensive youth, whom he had replied the stranger, frowning until his

conds left the crowd, then increasing eve-"My love, tell me in the name of ry minute, and excited nearly to madness

"Nothing," answered the husband, night, in a dark room, with the door lookshadows of the earth more intense .-Hence the room where the duel was about to begin, was wrapped in rayless darkness. The combatants could not even see the blades of their own knives. At first they stooped, and stealthily untied and took off their shoes, so as to

make the least possible noise in walking over the floor. The same thought had struck them both at the same time, to manœuvre for the vantage ground. Thomas moved in a circle, softly as

cat around the department till he got within a few feet of the corner where his enemy had first been placed, and then paused to listen. For four or five se-The next morning it was known the paused to listen. For four or five se Yankee orator' had been challenged and conds he could hear nothing in the graverefused to fight. Accordingly, he was like silence, but the quick beats of his

And then, for an instant, the seconds

whom the writer received the story in not have been more carefully shunned. most affecting. There lay the bloody all its particulars. She of course, could Another week passed, and the degra- corpse of the duelist Johnson, mangled ed, sighed the lady. "If he had redazzled his eyes, and growing pale as the was dressed in very bad taste, but the immeasurable anguish: "Oh, God! how fortunate head of hair. Yet he seemed

> he was blown to pieces in his own office, while employed in writing after night. The but I had to wait'm.

The stranger who acted in the combat mirror. man, perhaps, that ever drew the breath 'Yes'm; I hope you'll like 'em; blue "He will fight now," rung in an eager of life, James Bowie, who fell only with coat, bright buttons, yellow vest, buff ker-whisper through the crowd, as they saw the fall of the Alamo, when his red knife seys, pumps, and bowknot ri bons in

Reader .- But the nevral. You promis-

ed us a moral.

Writer.-The same moral which lies at the bottom of all true stories, if they groom, with hurried emphasis. be read rightly. I give you this, and can give you no more; that the circumstances a shopping, said the lady, and I want forty thousand dollars by his opening peration, hardened in the hot gore of a be read rightly. I give you this, and can which make men make also their actions, you to go with me.' as the history of many a New Englander, "Then you accept my challenge?" besides poor Thomas, in the South can dear Maria! the last words came out "I do. Will any one present be so attest. Therefore, never strongly con- with a jerk, and were received with a good as to act as my second ?" inquired demn the deeds of the common humanity, frown. until you shall have realized their mate-For a minute or two no one spoke, so rial and spiritual situation in all its mathegreat was the dread of the arch duelist, matical and moral dimensions. The lesson studied well, will render you wiser ceived a severe reprimand for his awkand probably happier men.

THE RED WIG. BY THE OLD 'UN.

" And, Fanny, said the pretty Mrs. Mellison, a beautiful young widow of

ng maid with ineflible scorn. 'Yes, Fanny, the gentlemen with au-But if his cousin Henry asks for me, I am

'I hate to tell him so,' said the waiting

'Why, Fanny, have you any conscinot at home to him ?'

'O dear, no ma'am! I'd just as leave your relatives, and wouldn't be back for consida week; it's my duty, ma'am. But I 'You bean't my missus, be you?' said

tleman as Mr. Henry.'
' How much did he give you to advo-

'Not a penny, ma'am. I'd have youknow I scorn a bribe. And I never see answered the coachman surlily! " and whether he is rich or poor. But I declare on. "Now let us adjourn to some private it's a burning shame, and everybody says so, to see that young man wasting away dow. like a taller candle, in consumption, and you always snubbin' of him, at the same pulling off his red wig, and flinging it into lime you're affordin' every encourage- the face of the coachman. 'What do you by the thick crowding events of the last ment to that stupid, red-haired, ordinary chap—his cousin. There, I've spoken manner? You are dismissed, do you my mind, ma'am, I feel relieved, even if hear? and leave the room directly. you was to dismiss me the next blessed the coschman doggedly.

The next moment he lay sprawling on the coschman doggedly. you was to dismiss me the next blessed . Not for the likes of you, answered your mind to marry again-don't you take his back, by a stunning blow, scientifi

widow with a slight sigh.

'More reason why you shouldn't marry a lump of ugliness, said Fanny.
'You didn's know the late Mr. Mellison?' said his relica.

· No ma'am.

He ruled me rigidly, Fanny, and I character ridiculous, and have, therefore, got shockingly tired of obeying orders, thanks to Bogle, been playing an assumed a private in a marching regiment—
So I have made up my mind when I marno undue advantage of you, and if you ried again that I would marry a man are afraid to marry a man, I'll resign my whom I could rule. Now, Mr. Tomp- claims in favor of the next blockhead you kins is just the sort of a person I was discover." looking for; he is all gentleness and do-

'Yes'm,' said Fanny, sulkily dropping ny in the plot?' a sarcastic courtesy. 'And I wish you 'Necessarily; but this is the joy of your bargain. A nasty red-haired ter she ever deceived you in.'

You here !' exclaimed the widow in a

narked tone of displeasure. Yes, Maria, replied the young man, irmly. 'I knew you were at home, and I braved your anger for the sake of seeing you once more, or of knowing your final decision.'

'I reject your offer, sir,' said the lady,

herwise -'Sir I this is not a tone to make use of side.' in my presence,' said the widow; 'you

stora of Potes to Be said

sketch any of these celebrated brute bat- sweet babe, and bore the castigation in of steel, a groan, a fall, and all again was when you are in a better temper, persilent as the tomb. The duel at mid-night had ended; but how? They were Maria, said the young man, may

The next person who entered after a Such stains would defile the very gates fingers through it, as he glanced at its of heaven, and blacken the floor of hell startling brilliancy reflected in the large

mirror. very timidly. 'I am behind the time'm,

Wait, sir, where have you been ?" Barber's'm,' said the terrified youth casting another surreptitious look at the

as the second of Thomas, was indeed as . Have you arranged your wardrobe

· Ridiculous! said the lady imperiously Countermand the order. You must be dressed in black. 3198 (BIU

Yes'm, yes'm, answered the bride

'Yes'm, certainly-happy, proud-'Ring that bell,' said the lady.

Mr. Tompkins jerked the bell so ner-yously, that the handle came off, He rewardness. Fanny answered the bell, and was directed to tell the coachman to harness; but she came back to say that he wouldn't go out again, as he'd been out twice already that morning.

'This it is to be a poor, lone woman ! John made his appearance. He was a

burly Englishman, evidently fond of strong beer.
Shall I remonstrate with him, Maria?' asked Mr. Tompkins, very timidly. Remonstrate!' repeated the lady, with

a scornful smile. If you had the spirit of a man-" 'I thought you didn't like spirit, said Mr. Tompkins. 'There are occasions, sir,' said the

utterance. 'My dear fellow,' said Mr. Tompkins to say you'd gone to Roxbury on a visit to the coachman, 'I think you ought to

widow, but her mortific

shot down in a drunken frolic, under cir- brows looked frightful, and then stooping hate to disappoint such a nice, pretty- the coachman surlily; When I drive for spoken, dark haired, genteel young gen- you, you can give me your advice. I allers looks to my employer.' 'Then why did you not obey my or ders?' asked the widow.

'Cause I ain't a nigger-a blackamoor

'Oh, if Henry were here !' said the wi-

' Fire and Furies!' shouted Tompkins,

up with hir. Henry's offer? . He is so ly planted midway between his organs of large Bowie knife, nothing mere. It was sensible, sprightly and handsome. vision. Not liking a repetition of the midnight, a night without moon or sters. So was my first husband, said the same, the coachman picked himself up,

and retired in dismay.
'What does this transformation mean?' asked the widow gazing in astonishment at the dark locks of her belligerant defen-

'Simply this' was his reply, 'that Tho-Well, I'll tell you a secret. He was mas Tompkins and Henry Tompkins are master of the house, Fanny.' the same. You wanted to marry an im'Well, ma'am, and wasn't that right?' becile; I determined to make such a

'There is my hand,' said the widow, blushing, 'I am satisfied. But was Fan-

Necessarily; but this is the only matthe room, and slammed the door behind her.

The echo of her exit had hardly died

So the widow married a second time a man of spirit; but he was no tyrant, and the household authority was amicably shared between them. The coachman, way, when the door opened, and the ele- wonderfully improved by having a tight gant Harry Tompkins made his appear- master, was retained in his place, and never ventured to refuse to harness, 'because, as he assuerd a crony of his, who drove a pea-green cab, Mr. Tompkins was a wonderful hard hitter,

> DIVIDING THE HOUSE -An old fellow was turned out of doors for disrespectful behavior repairing to the next neighbor, he hailed him with a Good morning. Mr.

decidedly, with many thanks for the honor. I have already bestowed my hand apon your cousin. 'An I Johnny how dividing the house.' An I Johnny how did you divide it? Ha! ha! ha! - Why, he took the inside and gave me the out-

> Out-almanaes for '53. TO ONE THEN CASE of some to grown